A true and perfect Relation of all the severall Skirmishes, brave exploits, and glorious victories obtained by the English Protestants, over the Irish Rebels, when they raised the siege of *Tredagh*.

Collected by Doctor Barnard, Minister there, sent over to a Friend in London, and presented to the Honourable House of Commons, on Wednesday the 23 of March, 1641.

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London Printed for *John Wright*, 1641.

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Newes from Ireland the twelfth of March.

LOving Brother I have sent you what I now received from *Tredath* from a worthy Minister, Deane *Barnard*, and need to doubt of the truth of it, and indeed you need truth to be sent to you, for such a multitude of lying Pamphlets you have daily Printed of our proceedings in *Ireland* as it is a shame to see, and much spoken against such vile untruths, which is to be wondred at that are untrue, in neither place nor time, nor men. Our *Dublin* Army is still abroad, but we heare well of them.

An Abstract of such Newes as hath fallen out from Feb. 26 to March the 5, being the day the siege ended.

NO sooner were the vessels that came from *Dublin* to relieve us unlanded, but a faire North-west wind served them for their returne, where Feb. 26 as they passed over our Barre in the sight, but beyond the reach of our envious enemie, our Governour the same after-noone issued out with 220 foot and a 120 horse, and having pilaged a certaine village of the Rebels called *Beauly*, about a mile of us, and burnt up their lodgings, he proceeded farther to *Smithstowne*, where being informed by his Scouts, of 5 Companies there ready to receive him, he had the more mind to them and his men by their former good successe, needing little invitation, hee drew up to them, who no sooner felt the smart of our shot, but they instantly broke, and by the prosecution of our horse every man cast away their Armes to save their lives, nay, their very cloaths for their

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their greater ſpeed of flight, ſo there were ſlaine about 300 of them, 2 Colours taken, & about a 100 Cowes brought in, ſo many were ſlaine in the river of *Iellingſtonne* that the water was dyed with their blood, wherin a part of Divine juſtice was obſerved, that this ſlaughter ſhould be in the ſame place they had formerly ſo fraudulently defeated ſome of ours, in which it is conceived and even repaired, and wherein ſome of the ſame Captaines of ours that were formerly rooted had their hands in this revenge in *Epſhall*, Sir *Patrick Weiſmes*. Here Colonell *Preſton* was hard put to it, who for haſt loſt his rich military Belt and a Portmantle of his beſt cloaths left behind, which fell out to be the booty of *Horsbey*, in the pocket of whoſe breaches were found 3 Letters of more worth then his head, wherby 2 Lords with others not farre from us, were by theſe found as deep in his rebellion as himſelfe.

The next morning it was thought good to proſecute this unexpected victory as probability of raiſing the ſiege on that ſide, before theſe could gather any head againe, and ſo very early by the breake of day 600 foot and a Troope of horſe, after we had by prayers commend them to Gods protection, which in the greateſt expedition was ſildome omited, marched out under my Lord *Moores* command, but the firſt Caſtle viz. *Stranine*, which beyond their former reſolution, they thought to viſit, but in the way within halfe a mile of us, was ſo entrenched and fortified, that it proved more difficult then was expected, yet our men drew up and beſtowed about 1000 ſhots on them, to the death of many of them, but by the fall of a mighty raine whereby their matches were neare waſted out, they were compel'd to returne; yet ſome were ſent to the next village called *Colpe*, pilaged the Corne remaining,

& burnt their Cabbins, and so came well in by Church time, to give God thanks for his great preservation, that in all that eminent dangers, we had not a man lost, and indeed, all this our siege not above 12 men have we lost by the enemy, the rest that dyed were by famin and other diseases, besides some unarmed men or women and children, that going out to pilage were killed by the enemy basely; but this forenamed Castle, was for prevention of our taking of it, manned by the enemy, with 400 men more then what was yet, hearing of our resolution and preparation against it, they abandoned it of themselves, and left it to our possession.

After one days rest, March the first, my Lord *Moore* and the Governour went out againe the same way, a convenient number of horse and foot; when after securing of at least 200 worth of Corne, and the burning of what had remained of the former dayes worke at *Colpe*, these advanced further, their first resistants was 2 Companies of the Rebels who abode something without shot, but came in and shot, and then betooke themselves to flight, and one Captaine and 60 others were slaine, and another Captaine *Neal O Neale* taken prisoner, and the Castle of *Colpe* after much hazard of such as first entred it by the pikes and stones by them within, whereby our men were 3 or 4 times beaten backe downe the narrow staires, yet at last were all slaine, and all that day without the losse of one of ours, there was a Captain taken prisoner, with whom were found many Letters, and a Petition subscribed to Sir *Phil. O Neal*, with the Title of Earle of *Tirone*, and Generall of *Ireland*, but yet the foundation upon which all these ayrie honours were built, was the condition of taking this our City, but that day his Excellen-

cellency was much humbled, who unknowne to us was ſtolne over the river, and by our unexpected approach being in feare of taking, crept into a Fur-buſh, and ſo lay like a trembling Hare in his forme till the evening not farre from us.

March the 3. ſome other forces marched out in the morning, as far as *Marlingſtowne*, about three miles from us, whereby the former fights, they found the Towne abandoned, ſo that their whole worke that day was to reape what was left, for which all Soldiers were that day permitted to goe out for Pilage; by which meanes the Spring ſeemed to be Harveſt, and the vernall Æquinoctiall to have beene miſtaken for the naturall Autumnall, ſuch a world of Corne like mowing Haggards came into our City, the greateſt ſcarcity we had was of Mault, for which we had for ſeaven dayes before drunke water, but now ſuch was Gods goodneſſe, that on a ſudden, from the extremity of want was turned to as plenty; ſuch a plenty, not to be thought, which cauſed our Enemies to begin to be ſo ſicke, that they for envie left their houſes in the midſt of this our joy, but we had like to have had a rule by a Gabard of Powder, that run aground on the river, but by our mens watching till ten a clocke at night, that was prevented in the evening tyde.

But *March* the 5. was a Memorable day with us indeed, when 400. Foot and 80. Horſe marched out under the command of the Lord *Moore*, on the the north ſide among his owne tenants to *Tallogland*, where Colonell *Mac Byan*, with his companies have beene billetted and were unknowne to us, the night before upon ſome miſchiefvous counſell, the whole fraternity of the Rebels had cropt Sir *Phi. O Neale* being Preſident, there appeared 80. Coullers, and in view 3. for one

of ours they had entrenched and forty fied in a place of the Towne, but our men declined them not, but with as much alacrity as there commands could wish, drew up boldly and gave fire so thicke and sure, that after the Rebels had replyed to three or foure files of shot, and finding so many droopping among them, they betooke themselves to their fast refuge their heeles, about 300. of the common souldiers, and not lesse then 30. Officers slaine in the place, and a great man made by themselves, Baron of *Monghun*, *Art Rore Mac Maughan* by name, whose head is voted in the Proclamation Printed in *Dublin* and is taken prisoner; who being wounded to shew his invitable end, politickly stripped himselfe starkenaked, and lay as dead among the slaine; but by the viewing of the body by Captain *Berone*, and tumbling the body about was discovered, and promised upon his faith given, that he would cause the redemption of my Lady *Blainy* and her children, and we thinke is accordingly done. Which happy exchange, we daily seeke for a 115. Muskquets were taken by us, and all the ground was covered with their Pikes, chaste away in their flight, in the meane time our Governour Sir *Henry*, issued out towards *Beauly*, to provoake Sir *Phi. O Neale*, whom we supposed had kept that lodging still, burnt *New-Towne* under his nose, drew two companies to fight in the Castle, and returning, intending the assistance to the Lord *Moore* if there were need, but by firing all the Townes thereabouts, they soone perceived a victorie on the Lord *Moores* side, in this the Lord *Moore* behaved himselfe most valiently, beyond all expression, and to so great a hazard of his person, more then pleased his Friends: had his Boot cut through his stocking with a Sword, and another hurt his Horse with a Pike,

Pike, in the midſt of all the danger of ſhot on every ſide, it came off without other harme; and which hath beene Gods wonderful preſervation, nay all this hoſts flight and proſecution for two miles about, not one man of ours ſo much as hurt. Sir *Phi. O Neale*, with the reſt of there great commanders, having thus payed their way, fled very meanly attended, leaving ſuch other Gentlemen behind to their miſerable condition, which they did deſervedly approve, and all their army hopes ſpoyled which they by him perſwaded to, in this houre lighted my Lord *More*, who was the firſt that gave us aſſiſtance at firſt, ſo he was the laſt that chaſed them away in their troopes, diſperſing the firſt of which he gave to appeare that evening, when ſome of the Engliſh eſcaping from them, brought neves, that the two Caſtles *Beauly* and *Strainur*, being wholly forſaken by them, into which our Governour preſently ſent ſome Companies who entred peaceably, and with ſome horſe, roved the Country toward *Termonſecking*, but found not a man of them, onely a world of Corne, which the Enemy could not fire for feare, ſo that now our gates are now opening, and City filling with proviſion and other boote, all the Country a far off deſiring to be admitted to our Market, all hearts rejoycing, every ſtreet ringing with praiſes to God, the Donor to whom onely it doth belong, and that not onely patiently, but publickly and ſolemnely, we faile not thankefully to acknowledge.

LOving Brother, my laſt to you was by a Friend Doctor *Jones*, in which I declared to you what befell us ſince my laſt Letter by the Poſt; which was, that out of *Munſter* we had neves, that the Lord Preſident joyning with ſome 150. Engliſh for us, arrived there lately, and that they had battell with the Enemy being

being a great number, led by the Lord *Mongarret*, our men kild 1000. & put the reſt to flight, the Lord *Mongarret* hardly eſcaping. We had newes that *Galway* is out, but there is a fort by us commanded, which ſtands greatly to the diſadvantage of the Town; ſome hot blowes have beene betweene the Towne and Fort, but with much damage to the Towne, on the 7 of this moneth went out ſome of our Army, about 3000 foot and 600 horſe, and went to many places where the enemy was reported to have beene, but the enemy ſtill run away before them, what their intent is for it is not knowne, but our Army is ſtill out, and yeſterday they ſent in one Lieut. Colonell *Read* that they tooke of the enemy, and Captaine *Burfoot* we had yeſterday captives, ſome three come from *Tredath* who confirme the newes which we heard before, that they had given the enemy a great defeat, kill'd about 300 and 40 Officers of the enemy, the reſt fled being a great number, ours but 700, they no leſſe then 3000, upon this the enemy hath quite rayſed the ſiege about the City, and they have an indifferent Market againe, the much comfort of the diſtreſſed Souldiers: the enemy is very dog-hearted, every day more then other, or appeare ſo to be, and many are reported to deſire to come in, now they have done what miſchiefe they can already: we have newes here, that many under write to give ſo much money with you to the wirre, and to receive it in land, at a rate ſet down, which if it be true, as it is in Print, none can lay out money at better rate, it wil be to great and ſhortly, and the land is as good as in *England*, and the ſeats as excellent, if you have 2,100 or 200 of pounds, to under writ in this cauſe, and that you can be ſure of land, as it is here declared, it would be much profit; the Iriſh are mad to ſee their lands ſo proffered. There is newes come in this morning to us from our Army, that the Lords of the Pale ſome of them offer themſelves to come in now.

FINIS.

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